

MONDAY, JUNE 28.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The Empire Cross Spring Company keep on hand the best assortment of carriages, buggies and light wagons to be found in the city. They sell at the lowest prices, especially when the quality of the work is considered.

Fire-works given away at the Sea Side. Two bunches of fire crackers for five cents.

Cereals, the food of foods at Deniston's. Try a box for tea.

Fire-works given away at the Sea Side. Two bunches of fire crackers for five cents.

Choice full cream cheese 10 cents per pound at Brack & Brown's, East End grocery.

Repairing of all kinds on the shortest notice at the Empire Cross Spring Co., Janesville.

Call at L. Canniff's on Public square for tobacco. Cigars by the box a speciality.

Fire-works given away at the Sea Side. Two bunches of fire crackers for five cents.

For the best and most durable as well as the cheapest carriages, buggies and light wagons go to the Empire Cross Spring Co., Janesville, Wis., and you will be sure to save money and secure what you want.

The Clipper Hour guaranteed the best family flour made, \$1.10 per sack at J. H. Jones.

REAL ESTATE.—If you wish to buy, sell, exchange or rent a house and lot or a business block in the city, or a farm in the country, you had better patronize H. H. BLANCHARD.

Call at L. Canniff's on the Public square for cheap cigars in the city.

Do you want the best bread in the city? If you do, call at Brack & Brown's and try their celebrated home-made bread—five cents a loaf.

If you want a good smoke go to L. Canniff's.

Grain.
Excellent brewers' grain for sale. The best fodder for cows and hogs. Enquire at Cereals and Knipp's.

Vales' celebrated bread five cents a loaf at Jones'; try it and you will use no other.

Cigars by the box a specialty. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. We are bound to suit you. J. W. Brown, Lappin block.

Shurtlett's brick cream at Skinner's. J. W. Brown keeps the finest imported and domestic cigars in the city.

Call at Golling's and try a dish of Shurtlett's best ice cream.

All best XXX crackers, fresh from the factory, five cents per pound at Brack & Brown's East End grocery.

Cigars, wholesale and retail, at J. W. Brown's cigar store, Lappin block.

Shurtlett's cream served at parties by Skinner. Telephone or mail orders promptly filled.

Don't forget that we can show you more and better tea for the money than any other house in the city. Call and try us. BRACK & BROWN, East End Grocery.

Wanted.—by a first class house painter, small jobs of painting to do afternoons and Saturdays; also paper hanging; Low prices. Call at 45 North Jackson street, city.

Shurtlett's ice cream put up in any form and delivered to any part of the city. Order at Skinner's.

Fresh fish every day direct from Lake Superior, eight cents a pound at J. H. Jones' opposite Myers house East Milwaukee street.

Jones knooks them all out on fine teas and coffees, a full line of Bell, Conrad & Co's. Try them.

If you want a good spring or summer suit, go to T. J. Zeigler's, corner Main and Milwaukee streets.

The principal reason of Archie Reid's immense parcel sale is that his prices are about one half what others ask.

A full line of ladies' or gent's guaze underwear, either long or short sleeves, at 25 cents. Special bargain.

ARCHIE REID.

T. J. Zeigler has the best assortment of hats in the city.

Warner Bro's adjustable flexible hip corset in sizes 17 and 18, worth \$1.25, for 50 cents at Archie Reid's.

Use Buckle shields and save your horse's tail. For sale at Jas. A. Fathens.

An immense stock of cashmere shawls and scarfs—embroidered and plain—at colors, at Bort, Bailey & Co's.

FOR SALE.—Horse, buggy and cart. JOHN G. KENDRICK.

Novelties in infant's dress, lace caps and all new manila underwear, all at wholesale cost at Archie Reid's.

See our cashmere shawls, in all colors, including the new shades of tan, at \$1.50. They will please you. BORT, BAILEY & CO.

See the 20-cent lace stripe pique for 10 cents per yard at Archie Reid's.

Shurtlett's best cream by the gallon or in bricks, delivered to parties in any part of the city at Golling's.

Fine new brands of cigars at Chase's. Fifty dozen colored, porcelain shirts worth \$1.50, at the low price of 75 cents including cuffs and three collars, at T. J. Zeigler's.

Buy the best coffee and tea pot, and save one-half, at Wheelock's crockery store.

Have your stores stored, blocked and set up next season. METCALF & GOWDEY.

Summer shawls of all kinds and description, at popular prices, at Bort, Bailey & Co's.

Another large invoice of the 30-inch French satins at 12½ cents per yard, at Bort, Bailey & Co's.

Breitens.

—Regular meeting of the common council this evening.

—The board of review is now in session at the office of the city clerk.

—A number of Janesville sports went out to Lake Koshkonong yesterday to witness the swimming match.

—Workmen on the street railway have crossed the railway tracks, and are now pushing on towards the cemeteries.

—Crystal Temple of Honor No. 32—regular weekly meeting this evening—lodge room in the 7th block, North Main street.

—The Angeworm club will celebrate the glorious Fourth by spending Monday on Bunker Hill shooting Peoria blackbirds.

—Janesville Lodge No. 55, A. F. and A. M., assembles in regular semi-monthly communication this evening at Alonzo hall.

—The public library will be closed one week for necessary repairs. The public will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.

—The street commissioner, under the direction of the second ward alderman, is doing some pretty heavy and substantial work on North Fifth street.

—The pulpit of the Baptist church was filled by the Rev. W. P. Brown yesterday, the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Hodge, taking Mr. Brown's place in the Presbyterian pulpit.

—The name of J. L. Bear, of the town of Janesville, was omitted from our list of candidates for sheriff, on Saturday. Mr. Bear has many ardent supporters, and is well qualified for the position.

—While the Chicago clock freight was being made up in the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul yards Saturday night, S. W. Briggs, a brakeman living in Chicago, had one hand smashed so that amputation had to be performed.

—A suit regarding the opening of a road in the town of Union is before Judge Bennett this afternoon. The suit, in which the Morrill & Houston iron works, of Beloit, is a party to have come up this morning, but was put over.

—The young ladies of Unity Parish guild will be pleased to meet their friends at the residence of Mr. J. B. Doe, tomorrow (Tuesday) evening. Ice cream and cake will be served and many pretty aprons and fancy articles be offered for sale.

—A tin form full of ice cream was stolen from a South Main street residence the other night and now the owner is wondering why the thieves could not have brought back the can. He says that they didn't return anything—not even their thanks.

—Mr. James Helmes, of Academy street, is exhibiting a sample of Fag's prolific red carrot, picked from his bushes planted a year ago. The fruit is large and very fine. Samples may be seen at his garden or at the store of his son, Walter Helmes, on Main street.

—The signs and indications seem favorable, yet the rain comes not in this vicinity. Copious showers have been very frequent all around Janesville, but there has been nothing more than a sprinkle here in two weeks, and then only a very light shower. Pastures and vegetation are suffering for the want of moisture. It has been five weeks since we have had a regular rain that wet the ground sufficiently to do any good.

—The North Fourth street bridge committee report that they have secured almost funds enough for the completion of the bridge. They have already ordered the lumber for the bridge, and the work will be commenced as soon as the pile driver can be secured. The committee hope others who are favorable to the building of the bridge will stop forward and subscribe to the fund. Every little will help.

—An excursion train, consisting of seven coaches, loaded with railway engineers and their families, picked up along the St. Paul lines from Chicago and from Savannah, passed through this city yesterday morning about nine o'clock, for Madison, where a meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was held yesterday. About six hundred engineers were present, coming from all parts of the Northwestern country. The excursion train returned late in the evening.

—On Saturday, Mr. Henry A. Doty at the H. A. Doty cigar box factory, treated the employees of that company to a steamboat ride on the steamer Enterprise, going to Pope Springs, where they spent a few hours in the pleasant shade of that popular resort. The young ladies of the factory are greatly pleased at the kindness of Mr. Doty in thus giving them such an opportunity to spend a day in the woods, and are also grateful to Capt. Baebloch of the Enterprise, for making everything so pleasant and comfortable both on the river and at the springs, and all voted the springs a jolly place to hold a picnic.

—At an early hour yesterday morning the death messenger entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Berrell, No. 55 Chatham street, and claimed their little three-year-old son as its victim. Little Willie had suffered for over two months with pneumonia, which developed into consumption and carried his little life beyond the Dark Valley. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in their sad mourning. The funeral will be held at the house on to-morrow (Tuesday) morning, at 10:30 o'clock.

—The Graphic News of July 3d, will present a double page of the now famous Detroit base ball club. The members of the coming champion team will be shown in full uniform, and the illustrations will be the most lifelike and finely executed representation of a base ball nine ever published in this country. The Great Four, and all others will be shown, and every lover of the national pastime should have a picture of this great team. In addition to this treat, the paper will contain many other interesting illustrations. The title page will be occupied by a magnificent picture of Gov. Alger, of Michigan.

The great clearing sale of summer goods continues all this week at the New York Saving store. Stock must be reduced prior to our annual inventory. We don't much care what sort of price we get for goods, but they must be

moved out. No matter what the sacrifice, Millinery goods, hat shapes, flowers, feathers, trimmings, and trimmed hats, are being slaughtered regardless of cost, any price to make a sale is the rule in this department. Immense bargains in parasols, hosiery, gloves, silk mitts, robes, dresses, etc., in fact throughout our entire stock. Now is the time for bargains. There never will be a better chance.

—This morning as Mr. Frank London was driving down town with a load of berries he attempted to cross the railroad track at Academy street. The street had been partly torn up by the street railway men, and while looking to see which would be the best way to go, a flying switch was made by the yard men, and a single freight car came rolling down towards the crossing. The flagman gave no signal, and before Mr. London saw the car he was almost directly in front of it, his horse refusing to move either way. By a vigorous application of the brake, a brakeman on the car managed to check it so that when the collision occurred the wagon was thrown from the track without sustaining much injury, but it was by a mere chance that a serious accident, and perhaps loss of life, was avoided. More caution should be used by train-men in making these flying switches, and the flag-men should be instructed not to let their regard for economy in the wear and tear of flags interfere with their duty.

—The patrol wagon now being manufactured at the Empire Cross Spring Co's works in this city, is approaching completion and will be a "thing of beauty as well as of utility." Col. Lagrange says he will eclipse the new horse carriages as far as beauty goes, and will put it into service in the police department to stand any service it may be called upon to perform. It certainly has the appearance of strength and durability; the design of the vehicle is something new and indicates that it will be easy to handle and get around the city with, and while in conversation with Colonel Lagrange this morning, we concluded that he himself would superintend the finishing of the vehicle with his "little brush," as he remarked that he wanted it distinctly understood that the "police patrol wagon" came from the shops of the Empire Cross Spring Co., of Janesville, and he wanted every one to know it. It will be a handy piece of furniture in the police department, and no mistake. Already the Empire Cross Spring company are in receipt of letters from the authorities of other cities making inquiries regarding the wagon; and they expect to build several others upon the completion of this one.

—On Saturday night, about 10 o'clock, as a couple of ladies were returning to their home in the first ward, they noticed two suspicious looking men following them. Reaching Bluff street, near the residence of City Clerk Church, the ladies halted near a gas light in order that the men might pass by. On coming up to the ladies one of the men grabbed her hand-bag, at the same time the lady screamed for help. Luckily a gentleman residing with Mr. Honey's family, on the corner of the street, heard the appeal for help and hurried to the scene, the robbers seeing his approach beat a hasty retreat. They were given chase, and one was caught a short distance away, but in a scuffle he released himself and made his escape. Yesterday morning the lady's hand-bag was found in Mr. J. R. Botsford's door yard, where it had been thrown by the robber when he realized that he would be captured. Nothing was missing from it. The robber, in the scuffle, lost his hat, which is now in the possession of Marshal Hogan. The ladies say that they noticed the men on Saturday night as they passed by the Grand hotel, and one of them thinks she identified one of them on the streets yesterday, but is not certain.

The great "mark down sale" continues all this week at the New York Saving Store.

OBITUARY.

EMILY TUTTLE.

Emily Tuttle passed peacefully away this morning at 8:30 o'clock, at the residence of her son-in-law, O. E. Root, on Lincoln street. Mrs. Tuttle was born in 1835, in Harbinger county, New York, where she lived until she came to Wisconsin in 1857. Since then she has lived with her daughter, Mrs. Root, who was her only child. She was a member of the First Methodist church in this city. An earnest, devoted Christian, her aim was to live an exemplary life. She leaves a precious memory. For some time she has been very feeble. The weary wheels of life ceased to move and she has passed to that rest that remaineth to the people of God.

The funeral services will be held to-morrow at 3 o'clock from the residence, conducted by Rev. T. Walker.

PERSONAL.

—Miss Genevieve Rauh has returned from Chicago, where she has been attending school.

—D. H. Walker, son of Rev. T. Walker, of this city, who has been attending Lawrence University at Appleton, Wis., is at home to spend vacation.

EXCURSION NOTES.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad will sell excursion tickets to all points on their lines in Wisconsin and Illinois at one and one-half fare, July 3, 4th and 5th, good to return July 6th. On all points in Iowa at one and one-third fare.

CHORAL UNION, Attention!

The Choral Union will hold a business meeting at the Guards' armory Tuesday evening, June 28, at eight o'clock. A full attendance is desired. Members holding concert tickets will please come prepared to settle.

FOR BARGAINS

In fine lots and other property, do not fail to see my list before you buy, never has been a better time than the present to invest your money, and double it in one year. Give me a call when you want to buy or sell.

D. CONGER.

Carter's Spruce Beer.

Try a bottle of Carter's spruce beer for sale at all the leading restaurants and saloons. A nice drink for a hot day.

SALOON AND PUBLIC.

The Question of Liquor Selling by the Rev. Father Roche.

A Traffic that Will be Evil Until Many Changes are Made.

An Able Discomf.

At St. Mary's church last evening the Rev. R. J. Roche preached upon the temperance question and was listened to by a large audience. St. Patrick's T. A. & B. society attended in a body and many from the other churches of the city listened to the reverend gentleman's able discourse. It was substantially as follows:

The saloon business is not in itself bad; that is, when properly carried on it opposes neither the law of God nor the law of the land. That is the ideal saloon business. In admitting so much, I know I set myself up in opposition to a large number of very respectable persons in our country who unfortunately allow their zeal against the evils springing from the traffic in intoxicating drinks to become a bitter zeal, a blind fanaticism that does not permit them to make the proper distinctions. On account of the immense difficulty of separating the practice, the abuse from the use of alcoholic drinks, they rashly assert what they can prove neither by the force of human reason nor by any argument coming through revelation, namely, that there is no such difference. They assert that the use of alcoholic drinks is not only not indifferent or innocent in itself, not that it is in general dangerous, not that it is always and under all circumstances evil. Of course I do admit the truth of their assertion as to the use, we must with them deny to the individual the right to sell alcoholic drinks; we must with them deny to the state the power to license or permit anyone to sell them. But we Catholics are not prepared to go so far. We are prepared to say, however, that as now carried on the saloon business is in all cases dangerous, and in many, if not most cases, downright evil. Father Roche then pointed out some of the features that must be eliminated from the traffic before it could be respected, and unless these were taken out he believed the whole business should be forbidden. The first was secrecy. What is good loves the light and needs no investigation. The saloon alone of all business courts secrecy. The liquor seller may say that nothing wrong is done behind his screens. Then why not take them down? Perhaps he says that they are for the good of the public and keep the uninitiated from the sights that may lead to the ruin and disgrace of a drunkard's life. Let the truth be known. These

lights and screens are there to protect or to give a feeling of security to the customers—from what? One from the indignant glance of a severely tried wife, who might otherwise see her protector and cherisher—God save the mark—making a grinning idiot of himself and spending with lavish generosity the money that should go to clothe his children. Some young man from the eyes of some truthful girl, who has promised to be his wife, thinking him to be noble and pure and sober. Some prominent man, protected in his hypocrisy in preaching sobriety in public, and indulging his appetite in private.

The second dangerous circumstance is its time. There should be no Sunday trade in drink, and many Christian communities have recognized this fact by requiring all business to be suspended on the Lord's day. But even when the traffic is not openly carried on on Sunday many evils arise from having

SECRET EXTRAORDINARY open to the initiated. The saloons should only be allowed to keep open during certain hours, in fact it is only the very lowest establishments anywhere that ever run during the night. But why should the saloons be allowed to remain open until midnight, or even until eleven o'clock? Why not take nine, or at the very latest ten o'clock, for after that time riotous lives patronize these establishments. It is well known that the heaviest drinking is done late in the evening, the great, sad amount of violence is done late, and it is at a late hour that officers collect most of the barbers for the jails.

Longing in saloons is one of the greatest evils. If this was not permitted there would be fewer customers and those few would not drink so deeply. One thing at least can be done and the best sentiment of the community requires that it be attended to. This is to forbid all dancing, music, and gaming in these places. They draw into places of danger the young and thoughtless, and if gaming is allowed by our authorities it should be kept away from the saloons, for in every case it leads to excess in drinking.

Let the liquor business stand or fall on its own merits. [There we should insist on. If the saloon is at best a threat to the community in which it is located, it becomes a hundred fold worse where it is allowed to make its ugly appearance at the very doors of ITS INTENDED VICTIMS.

Children are daily made familiar with this death dealing business. Youthful groups around it as they round a corner, wretched women who would not dream of entering a down town saloon, slip in at the back door, and even men who would hesitate to walk a mile for their glass or toddy can easily persuade themselves to seek it around the corner. There they find company of their own sort and are always sure of a welcome. Homes are deserted early in the evening and the saloon soon becomes the hub of the community, its proprietor owning his neighbors' body and soul.

Things have so gone on that EVEN IN NATIONAL POLITICS the power of beer is felt. When Jupiter jolts his head the universe quakes. The saloon keeper nods and the political world is thrown into confusion. A scholarly, brainy, honest, straightforward man is put up for office. But unfortunately for his ambition he has said something that the saloon business should be better restrained. His race is sealed. The fact goes forth from King Gambrinus. Down with him. Some one with more impudence than

brains, more love for whiskey than learning, is put up against him. Election day comes, and from garret and hotel, from by-way and alley, come swarming

DRINK OUTRAGED AFTER A RAIN. the scum of the city, the little gabrunds, bluffs, burglars, drunkards, and wife beaters, the property of the saloon keeper, at the saloon keeper's bidding, to vote for Mulcahey and personal liberty. What is the result? New York has a saloon for every twenty-three voters. It has 12,000 liquor shops. It has its liquor addiction to good proportion, and it has its wife beating and its election scandals and return corruptions, mostly done by liquor men or in their favor. Very much of all this would be stopped by restricting the number of saloons and confining them to the business part of town. Many unlawful practices are resorted to by the liquor dealers; for, not content with ordinary customers, they do not hesitate to sell to those an unfortunate known as habitual drunkards, and youths can also easily secure alcoholic drinks without the least trouble. Is this honorable business? Can we endorse it?

THE LAST STRAW that breaks the camel's back. It needed one more argument to destroy our patience with the saloon business—one more argument against allowing so many saloons that they cannot make an honest living, it may be found in this, that there are many saloon keepers in the large cities, and even in our own, who allow young men to bring young women, even girls to the saloons to drown their scruples or their decency in wine. Of course only giddy girls would so expose themselves; but they are often only giddy before drinking but ruined after it. It is well known also that many saloons are only the entrance to houses of prostitution; it is not necessary to draw out this argument. A hint is enough. These arguments are not to impair the character of every saloon keeper and to stamp his house as a place of assemblage, but as reasons why we should insist on having saloons so restricted as to time and manner and number and locality, as to make it possible to have them under the watchful eye of the officers of the law. Allow them curtains and screens; allow late hours; allow them to increase in number beyond the power of legitimate business to support, and you allow all these evils and many others to come down like the plagues of Egypt to destroy the peace and happiness and virtue of our people."

HE DIDN'T MEAN TO.

John Herman, of Beloit, charged with Horse Stealing taken into Custody.

John Herman, a middle aged man of Teutonic appearance, is before the municipal court this afternoon on a charge of attempted horse stealing. It is alleged that on the night of June 12th, the men in the office of A. J. Adams' livery stable heard a noise in another part of the establishment and upon investigating found Herman leading out a horse. He was arrested and held over for trial. When put on the stand to-day he did not deny that he had been found as described, but said that he was too drunk to know what he had been doing. During the day he had suffered from a severe toothache, and had taken several drinks of whiskey to quiet the pain. He claimed that he was not a drinking man, and that the whiskey so upset him that he knew nothing at all of what was going on. He remembered having been in the stable, and of feeling along the wall in the part where the horses were kept but except for that everything was forgotten. The trial is still in progress before a jury as we go to press.

The great "mark down sale" continues all this week at the New York Saving Store.

Girls' Social Club.

The following charming programme has been prepared for the entertainment for the benefit of the Girls' Social Club: Seven Times Three—Love—Mrs. M. McKelvey. Seven Times Four—Alacrity—Mrs. T. McKelvey. Seven Times Five—Widowhood—Miss Leach. Seven Times Six—Givings in Marriage—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seven—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eight—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Nine—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Ten—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eleven—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Twelve—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Thirteen—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fourteen—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fifteen—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Sixteen—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seventeen—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eighteen—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Nineteen—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Twenty—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Twenty-One—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Twenty-Two—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Twenty-Three—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Twenty-Four—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Twenty-Five—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Twenty-Six—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Twenty-Seven—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Twenty-Eight—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Twenty-Nine—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Thirty—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Thirty-One—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Thirty-Two—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Thirty-Three—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Thirty-Four—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Thirty-Five—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Thirty-Six—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Thirty-Seven—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Thirty-Eight—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Thirty-Nine—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Forty—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Forty-One—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Forty-Two—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Forty-Three—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Forty-Four—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Forty-Five—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Forty-Six—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Forty-Seven—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Forty-Eight—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Forty-Nine—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fifty—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fifty-One—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fifty-Two—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fifty-Three—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fifty-Four—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fifty-Five—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fifty-Six—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fifty-Seven—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fifty-Eight—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Fifty-Nine—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Sixty—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Sixty-One—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Sixty-Two—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Sixty-Three—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Sixty-Four—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Sixty-Five—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Sixty-Six—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Sixty-Seven—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Sixty-Eight—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Sixty-Nine—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seventy—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seventy-One—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seventy-Two—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seventy-Three—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seventy-Four—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seventy-Five—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seventy-Six—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seventy-Seven—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seventy-Eight—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Seventy-Nine—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eighty—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eighty-One—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eighty-Two—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eighty-Three—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eighty-Four—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eighty-Five—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eighty-Six—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eighty-Seven—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eighty-Eight—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Eighty-Nine—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Ninety—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Ninety-One—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Ninety-Two—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Ninety-Three—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Ninety-Four—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Ninety-Five—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Ninety-Six—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Ninety-Seven—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Ninety-Eight—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times Ninety-Nine—Longing for Home—Miss Leach. Seven Times One Hundred—Longing for Home—Miss Leach.

The great "mark down sale" continues all this week at the New York Saving Store.

The Weather.

At seven o'clock yesterday morning the thermometer indicated 70 degrees above zero. Partly cloudy, with north wind. At 1 p. m. the register was 92 degrees above zero. Partly cloudy with west wind. For the corresponding hours last year the register was 71 and 92 degrees above zero. At seven o'clock this morning the thermometer indicated 61 degrees above zero. Partly cloudy with north wind. At one o'clock p. m. the register was 84 degrees above zero. For the corresponding hours one year ago the register was 68 and 84 degrees above zero.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Signal service predictions: For Michigan and Wisconsin. Generally fair weather, variable winds, becoming warmer. Slightly warmer.

One Minute Coffee.

We have just received the finest Man deling Java coffee ever sold in Janesville, at 33c. We have also received a special mill for powdering coffee, and are ready to powder coffee of all grades when so ordered.

THE CHINA TEA STORE.

Great Sale of Staple and Fancy Groceries at Cost.

Owing to the stringency of the money market and the low price of produce, I offer my entire stock of groceries at cost until after harvest. I have the finest new crop tea in Janesville, which I sell at 40 cents per pound. I guarantee it equal to any 50 or 75 cent tea. I sell all grades of tea from 20 cents up.

15 lbs. best granulated sugar..... \$1.00
Good flour..... .90
Choice family flour..... 1.00
Hudson's Pearl White..... 1.25
Hudson's Vienna..... 1.10
Choice soap..... .75
Gloss starch..... .05
Gloss smoking tobacco..... .15
Dried fruits and canned fruits at cost.
Janesville pickles, per gallon..... .25
Pure color vinegar..... .10
All other groceries at cost.

W. T. VANKLICK, 23 Main street.

Money Wanted.

I can loan several thousand dollars on good security at seven and eight per cent in amounts from three hundred up. Call at my office corner exchange square.

D. CONGER.

BELOIT BURGLARS.

Prof. Chas. W. Merriman Shot and Mortally Wounded.

By Burglars in the Act of Burglaring the Professor's House.